



The Cat, the Mouse, and the Empty Pot

Once upon a time, there was a clever cat and a sweet little mouse who became friends. They decided to live together and planned to store some food for the winter so they wouldn't go hungry. They bought a pot of fat and thought hard about where to keep it safe. Finally, the cat suggested hiding it in the church under the altar, as nobody would dare to take it from there.

But not long after, the cat started to crave the fat. She made up a story about being a godmother to her cousin's kitten, saying it was a special event she had to attend. The mouse believed her and stayed home. In reality, the cat went to the church and sneakily ate the top part of the fat.

The cat repeated this trick two more times, each time making up a story about another kitten's christening and giving it a silly name like "Top off" and "Half-done," which confused the mouse. Each time, the cat secretly went to the church and ate more of the pot of fat.

After the third trip, when the cat had eaten all the fat, she gave the final kitten the name "All-gone." The mouse was puzzled and a bit suspicious about these strange names.

When winter came, the mouse excitedly mentioned going to the church to enjoy their pot of fat. But, to her dismay, they found the pot empty. The mouse realized what had happened and accused the cat of eating all the fat. The cat, feeling caught and a bit guilty, snapped at the mouse. And, in a moment of anger, she gobbled up the mouse too.

And that's how the story shows that sometimes, even in friendships, things may not always be as they seem.